

Joseph Gubler

By McKinze Jo McArthur

My Great Great Great Grandfather Joseph Gubler.

When my great great grandma Marge Gubler was eight years old, her father went on a mission to Mississippi. Back in those days the missionaries had to go door to door not only to preach, but to ask for food. They didn't have a lot of money and great great great Grandfather Joseph Gubler only spent \$300.00 the whole two years he served in Mississippi!

While Joseph was out preaching one day he was very hungry and exhausted. He knelt down to pray and asks Heavenly Father for strength and food. After his prayer, he and his companion noticed a dish towel and walked over to it. Underneath it was a loaf of bread! He kept the dish towel and packed it away with his stuff, and enjoyed the bread!

He didn't think much of it until he got home from his mission. While he was unpacking from his mission his wife noticed the dish towel and asked him where he got it. He told her about the marvelous miracle that happened that day, when he prayed! She said, well that's my dish towel! Then, she continued to tell him what happened that day when her dish towel disappeared.

Great great great grandma Gubler, told her husband, Joseph that one day while he was on his mission she had made bread. After she had made bread she always put it on a shelf that was right under the kitchen window to cool. She would cover the loaves of bread with a dish towel. She and my great great grandma Marge Gubler, her daughter went for a walk around their tiny town, LaVerkin Utah. When they returned one loaf of bread was gone with the dish towel that covered it.

My great great grandma Marge Gubler believes truly that this was a miracle and so do I! Why else would that dish towel ended up in my great great great grandfather possession!

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